

## WHEN MONROE SAT HEAD IN THE STATE GUARD.

Company D Took the Honors in Those Days—Many Interesting Incidents Recalled by the Company's Old Commander — Some Famous Contests.

Capt. W. C. Heath waxed reminiscent of the old Monroe Light Infantry Company Wednesday afternoon to The Journal man when the Mexican situation, and the probability of the North Carolina State Guard witnessing actual service, was mentioned. As is generally known, Capt. Heath was the head of the Monroe Company, and as he related many of the little incidents of the Company that he had experienced during his service of nearly ten years, his eyes lit up and his lips trembled as he recalled the names of some of the company that are now dead, or have removed to other States. For over an hour he talked to an interested little group, and all listened intently to what he had to say. With nothing but an old photo, taken nearly twenty years ago, to guide him, Captain Heath gave the name of about all of his old company.

Many of the most representative men of Union county at that time were members of the Company. Among them included two nationwide celebrities—T. W. Bickett, nominee for Governor, and David Franklin Houston, Secretary of Agriculture.

The first Monroe Company of the State militia was organized in 1882 by the late J. E. W. Austin, who was elected Captain, with J. H. Winchester as First Lieutenant and Mose L. Heston as Second Lieutenant. It was also known as the Monroe Light Infantry, which was the same name under which many of the Union boys battled throughout the Civil War. Capt. Austin was later succeeded by J. T. Strayhorn, then an attorney here, who died years ago in Roxboro. After the time of Capt. Strayhorn the company was out of commission for several years until 1888 when it was reorganized by Capt. Heath. It retained its commission, and it was recognized to be the best in the State until 1897, when owing to the ill-health and increased business cares of its Captain, W. C. Heath, the company was mustered out of service. The armory, where the boys drilled, was first over the room now occupied by the Rex Theatre. It was later removed to the second floor of Mr. F. B. Ashcraft's store, and was then subsequently removed to the building now owned by the Monroe Enquirer. The armory was always fitted up to perfection, and each man had his own locker. When the company was finally mustered out of service, every piece of arms and accoutrement were sent back to the arsenal at Washington with the exception of one rifle, which had been perhaps lost at one of the encampments.

The company was never called out on duty, but on one occasion, the Charlotte riot in 1892, they were under arms from ten o'clock one morning until 2 a. m., waiting to entrain at the order of the Governor. A special train was waiting at the depot to carry them to the scene of the trouble on a minute's notice. The Governor was in constant communication with Captain Heath, and every few minutes he would receive an order to entrain, only to receive a countermanding order to "hold up." It can also be said to the credit of the Monroe company that not a single man failed to respond to the call. The riot was finally quelled and the members of the Monroe company went to their homes.

The Monroe company was designated as Co. D, Fourth Regiment, North Carolina Guard, which was also comprised of the following companies: Hornet's Nest Riflemen, Charlotte; Cabarrus Black Boys, Concord; Dallas Light Infantry; Asheville Guards; Statesville Blues, and the Waynesville Guards.

The roster of the company so far as known, was:

W. C. Heath, Captain; W. B. Houston, First Lieutenant; J. H. Stevens, Second Lieutenant; Charlie Lockhart, First Sergeant; W. C. Crowell, Second Sergeant; T. P. Dillon, Corporal; U. R. Robinson, Corporal; George E. Flow, Corporal; H. J. Hinson, Corporal; M. E. McCauley, Hospital Steward; J. G. Covington, Commissary Sergeant; John R. Simpson, Caterer; Stafford Wolfe, Color Bearer; John W. Rudge, Drummer.

**Privates.**  
The following were the privates. The address is set after each name. Where there is no address, it should be understood to be Monroe.

Dunk Therrell, who is now working with the English Drug Co.; Will Graham, now of New York City; Earnest Wolfe, who is now a minister somewhere in Missouri; J. F. Stewart, Seaboard flagman between Monroe and Abbeville; D. B. Wolfe, of Texas; "Sandy" Morrison, who is now in business at Wadesboro; Henry Winchester, Texas; F. H. Krauss, Krausswood; Charlie Wall, Texas; Charlie F. Helms, Monroe, R. F. D. 3; Frank Armfield; Jack Stewart, Monroe, R. F. D. 4; Hugh Brown, deceased, formerly of Waxhaw; H. M. Houston, Helena, Ark.; W. F. Stevens, Charlotte; Alexander Simpson, Charlotte; S. B. Hart, T. W. Bickett, Democratic nominee for Governor; David Franklin Houston, Secretary of Agriculture; W. H. Norwood, Supt. Monroe Telephone Exchange; John H. Boyte, Dr. E. C. Boyte, now Surgeon, Fourth Regiment, N. C. State Guards; H. R. Laney, Seaboard conductor; Mark Austin and Clarence Laney, Company markers; J. F. McIver, Texas; Frank Thomas, deceased; T. L. A. Helms, Unionville; Duncan McKenzie, who died in Scotland while there for his health. He was a former partner of Mr. T. P. Dillon; Ben Hasty, Charlotte; C. F. Lowe, Winston-Salem; L. A. Helms, Texas, brother of Charlie Helms; Frank Flow; Will Hart, brother of S. B. Hart, in business at Wadesboro; Will Houston, deceased; E. H. Austin, Charlotte, formerly with Belk Bros. here; Morrison Norwood, Charlotte, brother of W. H. Norwood; T. R. Threath, Charlotte; and Jesse Lockhart, Monroe. Messrs. John R. Simpson and U. R. Robertson were

the only ex-Confederate soldiers in the company.

Three colored men went along with the company as cooks. They were: Haley Seahorn, "Bob" Blair, and Bob Means, who now lives here. They were all three first class cooks, and with the assistance of Mr. John R. Simpson, who was the caterer, garnished meals for the Monroe boys that were the envy of the entire State companies. Capt. Heath says Mr. Simpson had the reputation of being the best "forager" in the State.

As has already been mentioned, Co. D had the reputation of being the best in the guard. During the encampment at Wrightsville Beach about 1894 or 1895, at which Governor Holt, and the Virginia State Guard was present, the Monroe company was selected by United States Army men as the best of both the North Carolina and Virginia companies, and was accorded the honor to do special exhibition drills before the Governor and his staff. Capt. Heath says the remarkable efficiency of Co. D. was due entirely to the loyalty of the men, and their readiness to obey the requests of their officers.

Capt. Heath also related several interesting incidents concerning the company at the annual encampments. Mr. George E. Flow, when he was a member of the company, possessed a remarkable physique, and the company used him as a pugilist. He would be marched around the beach by the men, who would endeavor to secure some one to box with him. But Mr. Flow's athletic appearance would scare them off, and he never had an opportunity to demonstrate his physical power.

On another occasion, when they were in brigade formation, an order for a maneuver that was strange to the commander of the 4th was given. He was nonplused; so he walked back to Capt. Heath, who was a master of the military art, to get him to interpret the command. This Capt. Heath did, and when the Commanding Colonel started away on his horse, the late Hugh Brown ejaculated:

"That's right, Colonel; when you want information, come to headquarters."

Now that was a serious case of insubordination, and Capt. Heath worried over the outcome of the affair. But that night the Commanding officer came over to Co. D's quarters and requested Capt. Heath to bring Mr. Brown forward. This was done, and much to the surprise of the whole company, the officer merely grasped the hand of the offender and congratulated him on being a good soldier.

At another time during an encampment, Mr. Dick Wolfe made the assertion that he could eat more "roast-in" ears than any other man in the brigade. The Monroe boys knew his prowess along the eating line, and therefore did not doubt his statement. But a doubting Thomas belonging to the Waynesville company took him up, and so an eating contest was arranged. The Waynesville champion eater stopped short at eleven, but Mr. Wolfe made it eighteen, saying that "he might as well get enough for one time as he had already started."

One year the whole State Guard assembled at Charlotte to compete for certain prizes offered for best showing by any company. Capt. Heath was confident that his company would take the honors. When they reached the field they performed the various drills to perfection and stood to take the prize. But just before the target contest came off, a Wilmington man drew Mr. T. R. Threath, a member of the Monroe company, off to one side and said:

"Look here, if you want to show up well in the shooting contest, get some soap and water and soak your gloves thoroughly."

Unsuspectingly, Mr. Threath took the hint. When the time came for the Monroe boys to take their time at the firing test, Capt. Heath was more confident than ever that his company would take off the honors, as he had noticed that the majority of the other companies did not fire simultaneously, as the sound of the company's guns would float like a wave for a few seconds, and not give one loud sharp report as the Monroe men had been trained to do. So Capt. Heath's company got in position, and the orders were given. "Ready!" "Aim!" And then—"Crack!" off went Mr. Threath's rifle. The soap and water had done its work. When Mr. Threath went to pull back the trigger it had slipped from his soapy fingers and fired the cartridge. Thus he ruined the chances of the Monroe boys.

Capt. Heath also recalled an interesting incident concerning Marion Butler, the famous Populist leader and later Republican. Mr. McIver, who was a member of the Monroe Company, graduated with Marion Butler in the same class at the University. Butler was too a soldier, being a member of the Sampson Guards. When in encampment, McIver and Butler would get together and talk over old times. One day Capt. Heath overheard the following conversation:

"McIver, how are you making it at Monroe?"

"Rather poor. It just seems like I can't get into the swim."

"Well, you do like me," concluded Butler. "I am working the Farmer's Alliance in Sampson county and I intend riding into some fat office on their backs."

Many other interesting incidents are related by Capt. Heath, and The Journal will endeavor to secure more details later on.

N. B.—Just before going to press Capt. Heath supplied the following names of members of his company that he could not remember at the time this article was written: E. C. Winchester, Randolph Reifear and Walter P. Andrews.

The ball players of Bellefield and Old Mill tried their skill in a game Saturday and played three to one in favor of Bellefield.

### Increase in Membership of the Chamber of Commerce.

Mr. Horace F. Smith completed his work here with the Chamber of Commerce. During the three days he was in Monroe he secured a total of 85 new members, and increased the resources of the organization by nearly \$1000. Mr. Smith seemed to be very much enthused over the work here, and he freely predicted great things in store for Monroe by the work of the Chamber of Commerce. He saw many of the citizens, and impressed them all with his thorough knowledge of the work, gained through twenty years experience.

The thing for Monroe to do, thinks Mr. Smith, is not to hope to reach out and bring new capital and new enterprises to Monroe without first making the city attractive, thereby offering sufficient inducement to the capitalist and manufacturer to locate here. For instance, our water supply is inadequate. Therefore, we could not expect a manufacturer to locate here who would have worry over his water supply. Also the street problem would have to be remedied.

Here is the manner in which Mr. Smith put it up to the citizens of Monroe: "You and I know there are a great many things to be done in Monroe. One man thinks the water problem of paramount importance; another thinks the streets should first be improved, and so on down the line. Now, under the present conditions you cannot hope to get anything. But, should you join the Chamber of Commerce, help have it conducted according to parliamentary rules, debate each question on the floor, and let the majority decide which question should be taken up first. Then let the minority give in gracefully, and all put their shoulders to the wheel and push. Then we have the mass mind—the only way of accomplishing anything worth while."

Mr. Smith urged every man he came in contact with to join. He did not beg anybody to contribute a stated amount towards the support of the organization; that was of secondary importance. The citizens responded nobly and the organization now has 125 on roll.

Mr. Smith is coming back to Monroe during the latter part of July, and he then hopes to establish the Chamber of Commerce on a firm basis. In the meantime, he insists that every man in Monroe join the organization and help. The directors intend making another canvass of the town soon in order to increase the organization to 250 members.

The sum of \$2,619 has been pledged for the support of the organization for the first year. It was given by the following members:

M. K. Lee, Monroe Hardware, Lee & Lee Co., Henderson-Snyder Co., Fowler & Lee, Sikes Co., Heath-Morrow Co., Coca-Cola Bottling Co., M. Sechrist, T. P. Dillon, W. J. Rudge Co., Chero-Cola Co., J. C. Smith Co., J. R. Shute, R. C. Griffin & Bro., J. V. Griffith, Porter-Myers Lumber Co., Gordon Insurance & Investment Co., The Journal, Henderson Roller Mills, T. C. Lee & Co., Lee Griffin, Nassif & Joseph, Austin & Clontz, G. M. Tucker, N. G. Russell, B. C. Hinson, Winchester & Futch, R. W. Lemmond, J. T. Holloway, Lathan & Richardson, S. A. Warlick, W. S. Blakeney, R. B. Redwine, J. J. Parker, Frank Armfield, English Drug Co., W. E. Lockhart, J. E. Stewart, G. B. Nance, G. B. Caldwell, J. E. Stack & Co., Charles Iceman, R. L. Everett, Tharp Hardware, R. L. Payne, W. S. Lee, Jr., Horace Neal, G. S. Lee, Jr., H. D. Browning, Heath-English Co., Benton's Cash Store, J. W. Laney, Monroe Ice & Fuel Co., Watt Ashcraft, S. A. Stevens, J. E. Efrid, H. B. Clark, C. N. Simpson, Jr., Flow & Phifer, T. J. Gordon, Albert Redfern, Frank Griffith, T. H. Covington, R. W. Allen, W. B. Cole, J. B. Simpson, John English, R. H. Wolfe, L. E. Sutton, S. E. Haigler, J. B. Nash & Son, F. A. Sloan, C. V. Funderburk, W. C. Crowell, C. W. Kochitzky, S. R. Doster, Key Scales, W. J. Walters, N. D. Saleeby, C. H. Hasty, C. E. Cadieu, J. A. Douglas, J. E. Preslar, F. L. Marshall, Vann Funderburk, D. F. Eubanks, H. E. Copple, E. C. Laney, Ted Smith, Olin Manus, R. S. Houston, Hargrove Bowles, R. H. Cunningham, Heath Lee, Howard Wolfe, C. M. Redfearn, C. E. Sells, J. M. Fairley, J. C. Maynor, O. V. Hamrick, W. F. Sims, J. T. Griffith.

### Dr. Flow's Crop Report.

Monroe, N. C., June 5th., 1916. The Commercial Appeal.

Memphis Tenn.

Dear Sirs:—Intermittent showers punctuated by destructive downpours have hindered cultivation, hopelessly eroded much rolling land, and made difficult, if not impossible, the cleaning and final reduction to stands on the less elevated and more productive lands of the county. Much of the crop on this class of land, though reduced to stands and partially cultivated, has made no progress, the plant presenting a reddened and sickly appearance and is being denuded of much of its foliage. In those areas less frequented by rains, the cultivation, while many points below normal, has had a stimulating effect and the plant has made considerable growth since the date of the last report and is beginning to set fruit. From this portion of the crop, blooms are reported. As to condition, opinion seems divided, but the average of its consensus would be something near 75%. Very truly yours, Geo. E. Flow.

### A HACKING COUGH WEAKENS THE SYSTEM.

Don't suffer with a hacking cough that has weakened your system—get a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery, in use over 40 years, and benefiting all who use it, the soothing pine balsam with a heal the irritated air passages—soothes the raw spots, loosens the mucous and prevents racking the body with coughing. Dr. King's New Discovery induces natural sleep and aids to cure you.

### No. 666

This is a prescription prepared especially for MALARIA or CHILLS A FEVER. Five or six doses will break any case, and if taken then as a tonic the Fever will not return. It acts on the liver better than Calomel and does not gripe or sicken. 25c

### Open Violations of the Law.

We have notified several people who are openly violating the sanitary laws of our city.

I have made a sanitary survey and a record of the same.

The State Health laws provides for local laws to be made by city board of aldermen. These laws are just as binding as if the legislature made them. Many people have kindly and graciously showed their respect for law, by making honest efforts to comply with these laws.

Others are rather stubborn and defiant. After due notice and due time we are going to begin prosecution in the Recorder's court, backed by the best legal talent, and the Woman's Club.

The Chamber of Commerce and all law abiding citizens earnestly desire a clean, healthy and beautiful city. We realize that some of you are going to rebel, but we believe public sentiment will bring you around all right. We have been discussing the advisability of making a public map of all unsanitary premises after you shall have had plenty of time to make your premises sanitary. This map will be made public together with the names of the people who are responsible. The ordinances enforcing installation of sewerage, screening of closets, and making sanitary the ditches on your properties, anywhere in the city must be complied with to the letter by July 1st., 1916.

Every citizen is kindly asked to keep all paper off his property and to aid in every way possible in keeping our streets free from the same by burning on his premises.

In the future all garbage must be placed in barrels and boxes instead of being loosely thrown into the street to fill the gutters. In reporting conditions in the 4th ward, will say they are very much the same as former wards. Fourteen surface closets in the sewerage zone. From covered ditches and drains come terrible odors.—Mrs. H. R. Laney.

### Mr. Sidney Starnes.

Mr. Sidney Starnes died at his home in Buford township last Sunday morning of typhoid fever. He had been sick about six weeks. He was 36 years old and leaves a wife and five little children besides his large connection of relatives and friends to mourn his loss. Sidney was a splendid citizen and neighbor, and a consistent member of Mt. Zion Baptist church. Funeral services were conducted by Rev. R. M. Haigler. The bereaved wife and family have the sympathy of their many friends.—R. M. Haigler.

### Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy.

Every family without exception should keep this preparation at hand during the hot weather of the summer months. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy is worth many times its cost when needed and is almost certain to be needed before the summer is over. It has no superior for the purpose for which it is intended. Buy it now. Obtainable everywhere.

## DON'T

Throw Away That Old Chair—Put a New Bottom In It.

WE SELL A BOTTOM FOR TEN CENTS THAT ANYONE CAN PUT ON A CHAIR.

STEEL MANTEL SMOKELESS BURNERS FOR LAMPS FOR ONLY FIFTEEN CENTS. THIS IS A BARGAIN, AS THE USUAL PRICE IS TWENTY-FIVE CENTS.

AUSTIN & CLONTZ,  
Five and Ten Cents Store.

Where Every Little Bit Counts.

## Saleeby's Ice Cream.

HOW DO YOU KNOW THAT IT IS THE BEST?

WELL, IN THE FIRST PLACE, WE MAKE IT SO.

IN THE NEXT PLACE, OUR CUSTOMERS SAY IT IS.

WE MAKE A SPECIALTY OF CREAM IN BULK.

OUR BLOCK CREAM OS THE TALK OF THE TOWN.

PHONE US YOUR ORDERS.

## N. D. Saleeby.

West of Courthouse. Phone No. 129.

### OLD SCAPEGOAT IS PINING FOR HOME AND HILLS.

Tells Us All About the Wonders of His New Home Down East, But Is Not Nailed Down Yet—A Wonderful Agricultural Country.

Correspondence of The Journal.

Chadbourn, N. C., July 1.—I scarce know how to begin it this time, boys, and in addition let me tell you, Pad, I am suffering a good many pangs of conscience for running off right in the midst of our interesting suffrage debate. Rough of me, wasn't it? Not even time to say good-by. You see, I got scared and thought it advisable to get as far away from Mexico as possible, and here I am. Almost on the eastern coast of old Carolina, eating my heart out for the girl I left behind me.

How did Bro. Red Head come back at you? How is the debate progressing? You see I haven't got the last two copies of The Journal, and I am in complete ignorance of everything on earth. If The Journal don't find its way here pretty soon I am going to send a tracer out for it. Maybe I will yet get to make my little speech pro and con "Wimins" votes.

Too bad about our proposed "hike" to Richmond county. Such fun as we would have had, too! I came right through Rockingham Sunday morning. So many ups and downs and on the A. C. L. road that I never got here till 11 p. m. Monday.

Wish you boys and girls were out here with me a while, or rather I wish I was back there with you. I am plum home-sick already. But you really ought to see this country—as level as a ball around all over. No little hill to stub your toe over when you are returning from calling on your best girl on a dark night. No cotton to speak of, but oh, great fields of wavy corn and luxuriant tobacco, and acres and acres of water melons, canteloupes, cucumbers and potatoes. Enroute here I saw one unbroken field of 40 acres in watermelons, a nine acre field in sweet potatoes, and goodness knows how much tobacco, strawberries, etc. Nine hundred car loads of strawberries were shipped from here this spring and the dry weather cut short the crop to a large extent.

As I have already (quite undeservedly) got the reputation of being a colossal liar I won't make any attempt to tell you how many cars of potatoes, cucumbers, beans and kindred products have hit the trail northward.

The people here are clever, easy to get acquainted with, and possess ability to make you feel at home. A little too easy going perhaps. This is my home for the present at least, so I am not in the least bragging on old Union when I say that did Union county farmers possess the same agricultural advantages as exist here it would be three fold the richest farming county in North Carolina. Thousands of acres of the richest farming land on earth are lying idle, given over to grass, in some instances because of the swampy nature of the soil and in others because there is not enough farmers to work it all. In the first case the disadvantage could be overcome by a resort to stock raising. You will be astonished when I tell you that on the last 40 miles of my journey here close observation of the country lying adjacent to the railroad revealed the existence of only one pasture, and it an old-time rail fence.

The town is wholly lacking in manufacturing enterprises. To be sure, there is one crate and box factory and the Chadbourne Hardware Company manufactures flues for tobacco kilns on a small scale. Those are the only two constructive enterprises in the town. Woodwork is shipped here from Wilmington (about 70 miles) when the material for making right here at our doors. An employee of the Chadbourne Hardware Co. told me last night that as far as he knew there was only one private canning outfit in the whole county, and the older method of preserving fruit in glass jars seems to be practically unknown. Considering that this is a great fruit country and that thousands of car loads of fruit cannot be shipped owing to reaching an advanced stage of ripeness before the harvesters reach it, the voluntary exile from Union is inclined to pause and ask, "how come?" The answer is simple. There is no local demand for canned goods here, every family has a garden the year round and they have not learned the enormous amount of revenue that would come to them by using the over-ripe products in a manner that would render possible its access to the northern and eastern markets.

In the matter of pure bred livestock, farm and driving animals, this county is also far behind Union. This far I have only seen three or four horses that could be classed as first rate. No mules which would get far above being called plugs back home. Coming from a hilly county it struck me as extraordinary, not to say amusing, to see horses and mules hitched to buggies and one horse wagons without breechbands forming a part of their equipment. Rubber tired buggies seem to be an unheard of quality here. I am on one of the principal streets and these six days of close observation have not tended to reveal a single vehicle of this class.

The auto and the bicycle are here however and by the hundreds. Never saw so many of either till I came here. They travel the streets and county thoroughfares in any kind of weather. The former without chains and mighty few use non skid tires. Friday I stood on a street corner and a big husky negro came along on a wheel, his left leg was gone at the hip and he carried a crutch on his shoulder, holding it there with one hand and guiding his wheel with the other. With his one good leg he was making sparks fly at the conjunction of chain and sprocket, that is to say, he was scorching.

There are some girls here who could make some of our old boys back home sit up and take notice. They are real peaches, the choicest fruit in Columbus county, and to the stranger within their gates they are just as friendly and nice as one could desire. One instinctively feels at home here. Mine host at the Harrelson Hotel is a fat, good natured fellow in whom there dwells no

guil and I fell for him, his good wife and two interesting little children at first sight.

I dare say I will grow to be tremendously fond of this place in time if I can only bring myself to stay here long enough, but just now I am longing for the hills around home and the people with whom I was reared and it won't take a very big straw to break the camel's back and send me scurrying home.—Scapegoat.



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